

FOUR LETTERS
of Comforts, for the *N^o. 5.*
Deaths of the Earle of
HADINGTON, and
of the Lord BOYD, with
two Epitaphs.



1 Corinth. 15. 55.

O Death, where is thy Sting? O
Grave, where is thy Victorie?



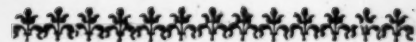
GLASGOW,
Printed by George Anderson,
1640.

An Epitaph upon the death
of Robert Lord Boyd, who
slept in CHRIST the 17. of
November 1640. the twentie
one years of his age.

MY mourning Muse, no verses can expresse:
Her Well is dry, by reason of excesse
Of pricking grief, which do constrain her heart
With tears of blood to sigh and weep apart.

Here ly's sweet love among the wormes and
slime,
Who godly, wise, meek, stout, was in his time:
He spar'd no cost, no danger he did shun
At home, abroad, to end this work begun:
Though Moses law permits a man a yeare
To sport like Itack with his Lady deare,
Yet for the cause of Jesus Christ his Lord,
To leave such things he gl'ally did accord:
From Ped to Banners he religious
Went, though he was the Phoenix of his house:
O Passer by, who these things sees and hears,
Stand still, and pay due tribute with thy tears.
I have no words such sorrows to bewaile;
Timantes come with Agamemnons vaile.

M. Zacharie Boyd



To the right Noble, and
religious Lady, D. Jeane

Hamiltoun, Couutelle of
CASSILLIS, &c

MADAME,



N the commoun calamitie of this Nation, the Publick suffered a great wound in the death of your Lordships noble Brother,

the Earle of *Hadintoun*, with a number of worthie Gentlemen, who had both Hearts and Hands for *the Good Cause*. Your Lord. particular losse hath beene very great, both in his Lordship, and in your other worthie Brethren, who were fearfully overwhelmed by the house of *Dunglass*, by treacherie, plown up with powder, for to spoile the Church of God of such helpfull instruments, in such a time of need.

Note

Such a stroake made *the victorious*
Lawrels of Newburne to change their

greenest Colours into black: If they had beene safe, *Scotland* had beene overjoyed; our cup had overflowed; If our mirth had not beene marred, hardly could we have beene kept within measure. So it pleased the Lord to temper that Scottish victorie, with that fearfull tragedie, for to teach us all to rejoyce in trembling, and to look for perfect joy onely in the heavens.

As for you Madame, whom the Lord hath endowed with many Christian vertues; yea, with an heroick courage to this Cause, I think, that your Brethrens death may be a comfort, in that they died for the good Cause: their death in a manner was a Martyredome, for they suffered for the cause of Christ; they were readie in their life, at all occasions, both to do, and to die, for the maintenance of Religion, and of the liberties of their native Countrey: Of them might be said, as *David* said of *Saul* and *Jonathan*, They were swifter then Eagles, they were stronger then Lions. * Though their bodies be dead,

2 Sam.

1. 23.

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their Names shall live in all the memories of good Men of this age, and in the Chronicles of time, for all ages to come. It was a great honour among the Men of War in *Dauids* dayes, to be called *Dauids Worthies*, but it is a greater honour to Be renowned *The Worthies of Christ*: to have a heart or a hand for his honout, is a praise which no time shall be able to deface: Let all these considerations, and many more than I am able to expresse, teach your *La.* in your deepest doole, both now and in all times to come, to *behave and* Psal. 131.
quiet your self like a childe that is wain- 2.
ed of his mother, who stilled, is made silent, being simple and submissive, humble, meek, and modest; what God hath done, or permitted to be done, must not bee said against. * What Note
 ever the instruments have beene, we must ever blesse the Lord, *Job* did so, after that *Sathan* in a mighty winde, by the fall of an house, had smothered Note
 all his children: * As for *Jobs* chil Job. 1.
 dren, they were at a banquet, in dan- 19.
 gers

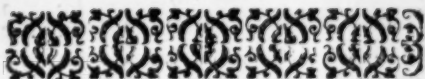
(6)

gers of blasphemie, but your *La.* brethren at the very blast, vvere praising the *LORD* for a victorie graunted unto Christs armie; and from that spirituall joy and singeing of hearts on the *Lords day*, they being Christs Martyrs, went up to heaven, vvhether they shall sing *Hallelujah* for ever. This should be no small comfort to your *La.* that God hath preserved your vvorthy *LORD*, and *Husband*, vvwhose zeale, vvvisdome, courage, and vvuprightnesse, not declining, but still increasing have most oriently shined in our army, unto his everlasting praise. The *LORD* season your *La.* sorrowes vvith the joy of his Spirit; that his *peace* may be your portion, and his Christ your advantage, both in life and death.

Philip.
1, 21.

Your *La.* humble Servant,
M. Zacharie Boyd.

T O



To the right Noble, and
religious Lady, D. Mar-
garet Livinstoun, Coun-
tesse of WIGIOVN.

MADAME,

DIverse and many distrâctions
 take up so ourtime, that we
 cannot, as we vvould or should
 discharge these dueties which we ow
 to those whom we honour.

The Lord knoweth, Madame, but
 I am sorie, both for your *La.* sorrow,
 & for that which hath been the cause,
 even the removing of that worthie
 noble Youth, who was a dear One
 to your *La.*

We see heer, Madame, that onely
 heavenly joyes are eternall: This mor-
 talitie that *Adams* sin hath brought
 into the World, woundeth many
 hearts,

hearts: A separation made by death;
 is very painfull to those that remaine
 behind: The balme for this sore is
 only to be found in Christs boxe: his
 word is a *healing word*, he himselve
 was sent to *heale the broken hearted*; he
 only can rightly bind up our wounds;
 his *Salve* is only fit for our *Sores*.

Pfal. 107

20.

Luk. 4.

11.

1 King.

2.2.

Pfal. 82.

6.

Pfal. 89.

48.

Iob. 14.

5.

Your *La.* is one who hath experie
 nce in the wayes of God: I doubt
 not but you will travell humbly to
 submit yourself to Gods will, and to
 reverence his Majestie, as well in his
 taking, as in his giving: Death is a
 Way that he hath prepared for all *fleshs*.
 To great men he hath said, *I have cal-*
led you gods, but yee shall die like men:
What man is hee that liveth, sayeth the
Psalmist, and shall not see death? The
 greatest Monarch is not excoemed, for
 as *Job* sayeth, *His dayes are determind,*
the number of his moneths are with God,
hee hath appointed his bounds that hee
can not passe:

As for his *Lo.* who is removed. he
 hath been removed by God, and not
 by

by the hand of man: * In time of Note
 war he hath died in peace; he walked
 with God in his life, God was with
 him in his death, and now he is with
 God, with whom he shall remaine for
 evermore, in the companie of Saints
 and Angels. * We are like a ship on Note
 the sea he is in the harberie: We are
 heere Pilgrims in a *strange land*, hee
 is at home; we are in the way, he is
 at his journeyes end, where he rests
 with his *LORD*; for a thousand
 worlds he would not return but for
 the space of a day, to enjoy all the
 pleasures of the earth.

See heere, Madame, with the eye
 of faith what *GOD* hath done to your
 Ladiships Son, my dear *LORD*, and
 most loving Chiefe: We may la-
 ment him; it is permitted by *GODS*
 word; but our griefe must not bee
 like these who *have no hope* of the
 resurrection: * We will never bee Note
 happy, untill we be where he is, never
 content, untill we see what he seeth;
 never filled with joy, untill we hear
 vwhat

what he heareth, the songs of heaven,
 Revel. 14. 2. and most sweet sounding *harpes of God*,
 in the presence of Christ Jesus, the
 chiefest among ten thousand; To his spe-
 ciall comforts I recommend your *La.*
 Cant. 5. 10. wounded heart, and so I rest,

Your *La. humble Servant*
 M. Zacharie Boyd.



To the right Noble, and
religious Lady, D. Chri-
stian Hamiltoun, La-
dy BOYD.

MADAME.

MAny reasons oblige mee to
 wish your *La.* comforts, yea
 and to pray earnestly for
 them: your Lord whom you have
 faithfully served hitherto, will bee to
 you a Husband, a Son, and a Brother:
 He himself will fill the roome of all
 those that he hath taken from you:
 By

Note

By his doings hee hath been taking away your earthly roots and tenons, which might have fastened your heart to the ground: When these whom ye loved best on earth, are above with him whom ye love above all things, your heart will the more freely mount up towards your true home: Who should not desire to be with Christ, the *chiefest among ten thousands* This *Cant.* will help your desire, when yee remember, that these whom ye loved best, are ever in his companie; a few dayes will joine all the godly together to their head Christ in heaven; what have wee here but toile and trouble? Wherefore came we hither, but to *make* *Note* *a voyage to the Heavens?* What is our life, but *the heat of the day in a vineyard of pains?* At death we receive the *ponnie:* Our life is a warfare, at death we receive *the pay:* It is great weaknesse of faith, to be too grieved for the death of Gods Servants, which is the time they receive their *rewards.* If good education of children, a good child

5. 10.

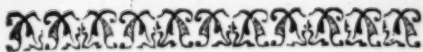
Matth.
20. 12.

child living, and dying in the feare of God, beloved of all good men, honoured by the best; if all these things can bring comforts to an heart assaulted with sorrows, your *La.* hath such a measure, that I may say they overflow:

^{2 Sam.} *We will goe to him, but he will not come*
^{22. 23.} *to us*: The day of the resurrection will bring all friends together: This is the chiefest *Cordiall* the Apostle could finde to comfort these that mourned for the dead, that at the resurrection,
^{1 Thes.} we all together should *meete the Lord*
^{4. 17.} *in the aire, and after that should be with the Lord for ever.*

What shall I say more? *Can a mother forget her child?* All earthly sorrows were they never so sharpe, will at last grow blunt; and will be *meekened* and *skinned* over by time: Now what time can do to a Pagan, let grace doe it to your *La.* a *Christian*, both by grace, profession, and name.

Your *La.* humble Servant,
 M. Zacharie Boyd,



To the right Noble, and
religious Lady, D. Anna
Fleemin, Lady BOYD.

MADAME,

WHEN God sends troubles to his Servants, it is to stir up their heart to prayer, and also to try their patience: It is written of *Aaron*, that when God had slain his two sons, *Hee held his peace*: *David* likewise in his great grief said, *I will not open my mouth, because thou hast done it*: God said likewise to *Ezekiel* in his sorrow, *Be silent, forbear to cry*.
 * The *Hebrews* call a vvidow *Almanah*, from a vword that signifieth *dumb*, to teach her to seal her mouth vvith a reverent silence, and to stoup humbly under Gods hand. I confesse that your *La.* grief must be great, for great vvas your love; your sorrow hath been
 crops.

Lev. 10

3.

Plal. 39.

9.

Exek.

24. 17.

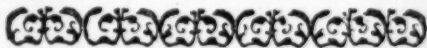
Note

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eropped in the bud, yee gotē but a short sight one of another, vwhen God came, and made the separation: We must adore God in all his doings, * We must blesse him as vuell vwhen *hee taketh*, as vwhen *he giveth*, except vve vwould say, *We love the gift better than the giver.* The LORD hath taken your Lord, and of a Lord hath made him a crownded King: He vvas but a Lord and Colonneel at Newcastle; it vvas your comfort to hear that he vvas vuell there; let your faith tell you vwhere he is now, and what he is in that *Jerusalem* that is above; his honours there are without hazard; his life there is eternall; his companie are Saints and Angels; his great Generall and King is Jesus Christ; he is vvithout the reach of all sorrows and sores; his joyes can not be told; for Picks, and Musquets, and Canons, he seeth nothing but peace, and heareth nothing but *harpes*, sounding the praise of his Lord, and he with the rest is singing *Hallelujah*; he enjoyeth that
 vvwhich

(15)
which vve all should desire; Should
we not all reioice to goe to our rest?
within a fevv yeares your Lord and
your *La.* vvill meet vvith greater joy
in Heaven, than ye could be able to
have on Earth: Gods Spirit be your
La. Comforter.

Your *La.* humble Servant,
M. Zacharie Boyd.



In obitum *D. Roberti Bo-*
dii, Bodianæ Familix
principis, qui diem suum.

obiit 17 Novemb. Anno Dom.

1640 hora nona vespertina,

postquam feliciter in Anglia

magnâ cum laude Tribu-
natum gessisset.

*T*ristia Nasonis vident, dum tristia nostra
Nituatur tristes vultus, gemitusque referre:
Multorum fletus risus, dum tristia nostra
Deplorant lachrymis privata & publica damna:
Candida

Deut.
24. 5.

*Candida sint alius, nostri stant flamina nigra
 Fati. Proh cecidit praelustri in pulvere fame
 Spes Bodicæ gentis, per acerba morte peremptus:
 Seu pacem, seu bella geras, Hic promptus ad omne
 Sub Labaro Christi minus, Sponsamque reliquit
 Ante diem fixum per sacra volumina Moïsis,
 Dum patria & pietas illum ad graviora vocarent
 Sumptibus immensis non parcens, mitis in omnes.
 Et supra ætatem prudens, castusque, piusque,
 Sobrius; Hic paucas post se ad meliora reliquit
 Spirantes animas: Magnus nunc hospes Olympi
 Parte sui meliore viget, dum corpus in urna,
 Dum membra in placida recubant resoluta quiete.*

*Hæc Zacharias Rodius
 posuit mœrens.*



*I live to die,
 That I may die to live.*

1 Chron. 29 15.

*We are strangers before thee, and sojour-
 ners, as were all our fathers: our
 dayes on the earth are as a
 shadow, and there is
 none abiding.*

F I N I S.

